

DEATH OF WOLVERINE®

— THE LOGAN —  
LEGACY



MARVEL

SEELEY  
KRISTANTINA  
OBACK

002



# DEATH OF WOLVERINE

**LAURA KINNEY IS A CLONE OF LOGAN,  
THE WOLVERINE. SHE IS KNOWN AS X-23.  
PROGRAMMED TO BE A PERFECT ASSASSIN AND  
WEAPON, LAURA WAS INSTEAD RESCUED FROM  
THE PROJECT BY LOGAN, AND NOW RESIDES WITH  
THE TIME-DISPLACED TEEN X-MEN WHERE SHE IS  
LEARNING TO CONTROL HER RAGE.**

**BUT LAURA HAS JUST RECEIVED DEVASTATING NEWS.  
LOGAN, THE WOLVERINE, IS DEAD...**

**BUT NOT EVERYONE KNOWS IT.**

**WORD HAS BEEN SPREADING SLOWLY, BUT NO ONE'S  
SURE WHAT'S TRUE AND WHAT'S RUMOR.**

**THE WOLVERINE IS A LEGEND,  
AND LEGENDS LIVE FOREVER.**

**TIM  
SEELEY  
WRITER**

**ARIELA  
KRISTANTINA  
ARTIST**

**SONIA  
OBACK  
COLORIST**

**VC'S JOE  
CARAMAGNA  
LETTERER**

**ARIELA KRISTANTINA  
& SONIA OBACK  
COVER ART**

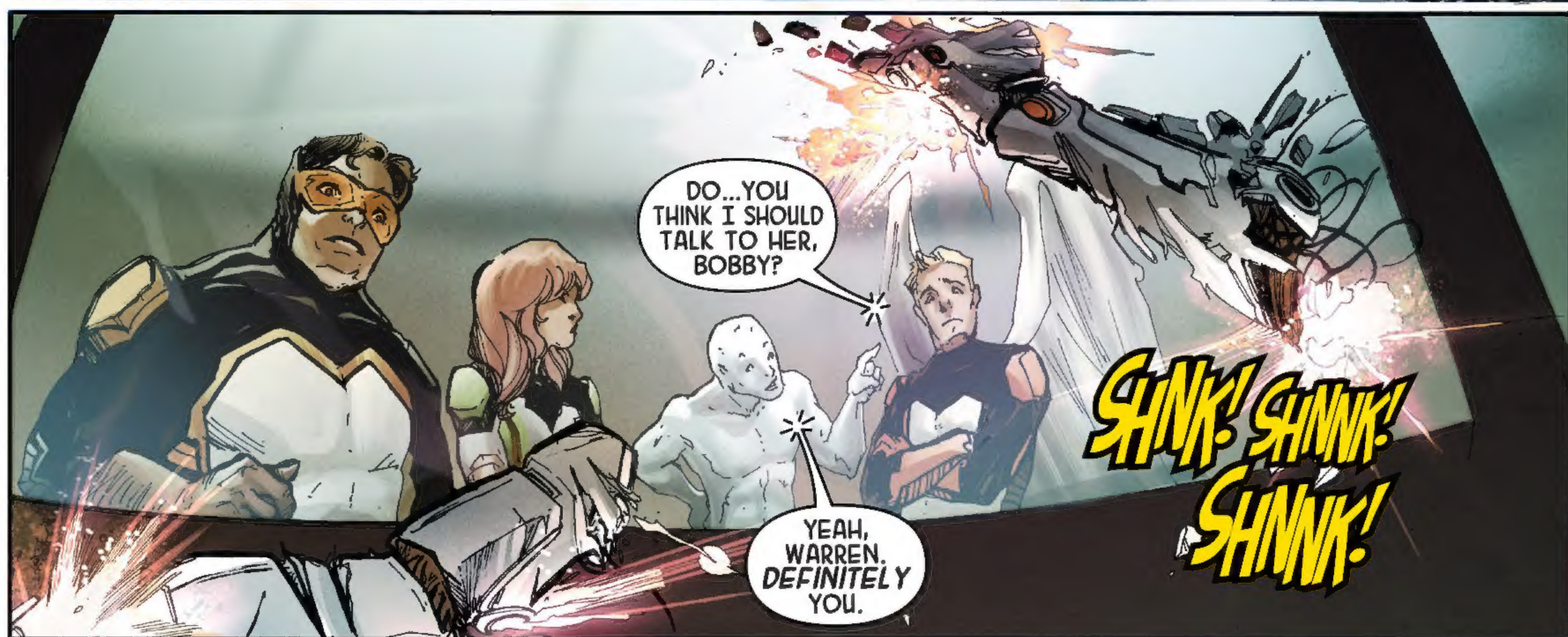
**KATIE KUBERT & MIKE MARTS EDITORS  
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF  
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER  
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER  
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**



# NEW CHARLES XAVIER SCHOOL FOR MUTANTS.

FORMER HOME OF THE WEAPON X PROJECT.

SHINK! SHINK! SHINK!



## DANGER ROOM:

BATTLE SETTING:  
RAGNAROK.







VOICE  
COMMAND. ANGEL:  
DANGER ROOM,  
PAUSE.

LAURA...X-23!  
LOOK, YOU JUST  
HEARD SOME  
HEAVY NEWS.

WOLVERINE'S  
DEAD.

LOGAN...HE WAS,  
WELL..."FATHER" ISN'T THE  
RIGHT WORD FOR THE GUY  
YOU'RE *CLONED* FROM, BUT  
I MEAN, IT'S AS CLOSE AS  
YOU'VE EVER HAD!

MAYBE  
CLOSER THAN  
ANYONE'S  
EVER HAD.

DANGER  
ROOM--  
RESUME.



DANGER  
ROOM,  
PAUSE.

WE ALL  
KNOW YOU'RE NOT  
EXACTLY *USED TO*  
OPENING UP. IT'S  
PROBABLY NOT REALLY  
IN YOUR *GENES*. BUT  
WE KNOW YOU'RE  
*HURT--*

DANGER  
ROOM,  
RESUME.  
*HURT?*



SHUNK!



WHAT  
WOULD BE  
NEW ABOUT  
THAT?



LATER...



THAT WAS UNCALLED FOR, LAURA! THAT WAS...

VERY MUCH LIKE **LOGAN**. YES, I KNOW, PROFESSOR K.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M **PACKING**. I AM GOING TO LEAVE. I WILL BE BACK... EVENTUALLY.

WHAT? WHY?



YOU WILL ASSURE ME IT'S QUITE **NORMAL** TO FEEL SAD.



BUT I DO NOT FEEL SAD.

WHAT?! DON'T GIVE ME THAT CRAP, LAURA. WE ALL ALREADY KNOW YOU'RE NOT THE EMOTIONLESS KILLING MACHINE YOU'RE MADE TO BE!



YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME. I DO NOT FEEL "NOTHING."

YOU ARE SAD, KATHERINE PRYDE. I AM NOT SAD, BECAUSE I AM **ANGRY**.



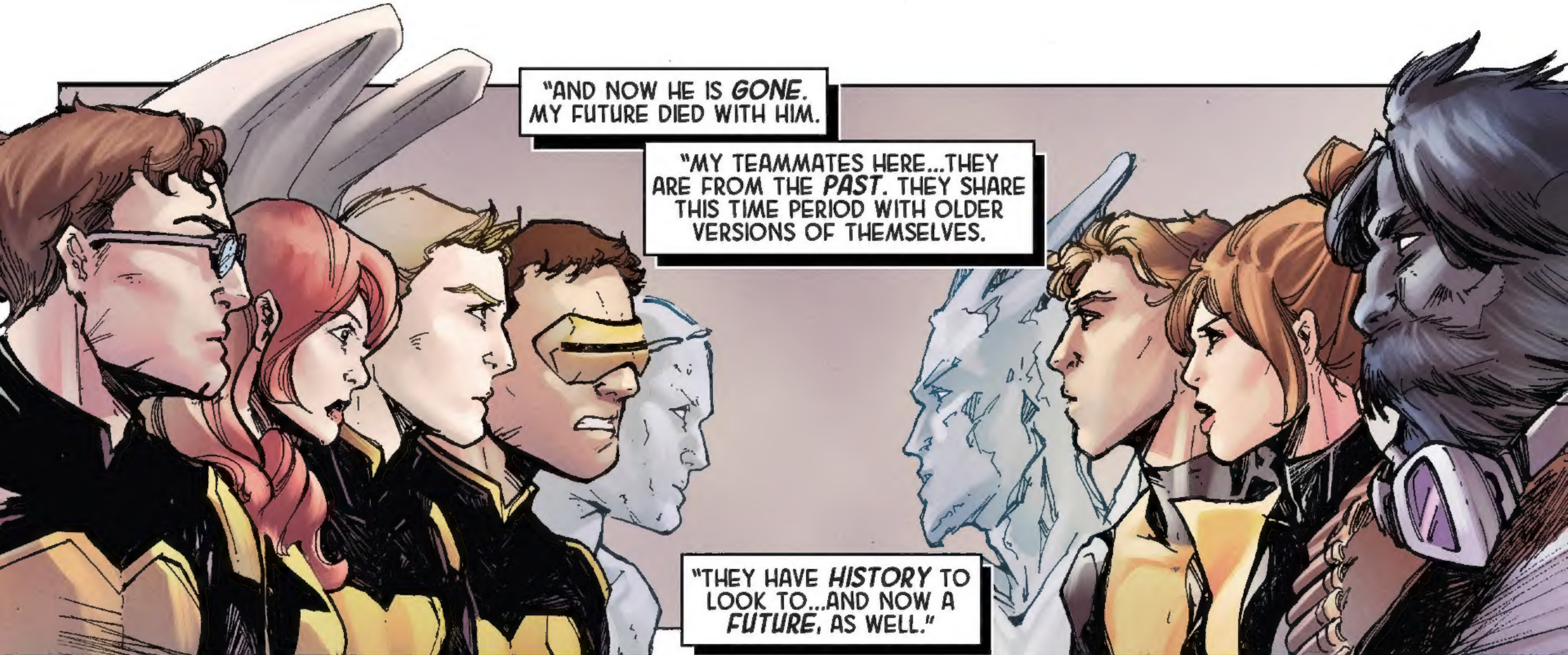
AFTER I ESCAPED THE FACILITY, I WAS LIVING ON THE STREETS. I DIDN'T KNOW **WHAT** OR **WHO** I WAS. I SOLD MY BODY TO SURVIVE. I HURT MYSELF TO FEEL ANYTHING.

WHEN I MET **LOGAN**, HE TOOK ME AWAY FROM THAT LIFE AND BROUGHT ME TO THE **X-MEN**. HE PROMISED TO SHOW ME A **NEW WAY**.

HE ALLOWED ME GUIDED SELF-DISCOVERY, ALWAYS WAITING IN THE SHADOWS TO ASSIST ME.

HE WAS A **FLAWED**, OLDER VERSION OF MYSELF WHO COULD HELP ME MAKE THE CHOICES THAT WOULD STOP ME FROM GOING DOWN THE **DARKEST PATH**.





"AND NOW HE IS *GONE*.  
MY FUTURE DIED WITH HIM.

"MY TEAMMATES HERE...THEY  
ARE FROM THE *PAST*. THEY SHARE  
THIS TIME PERIOD WITH OLDER  
VERSIONS OF THEMSELVES.

"THEY HAVE *HISTORY* TO  
LOOK TO...AND NOW A  
*FUTURE*, AS WELL."



SO, TELL ME, PROFESSOR...HOW  
COULD THEY POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND?  
I HAVE NEITHER A PAST OF MY  
OWN, NOR A FUTURE.

LOGAN  
LIED TO  
ME.

NO...  
HE DIDN'T  
LIE--



HE DID. HE TOLD ME  
HE WOULD *ALWAYS* BE  
THERE. HE TOLD ME I  
COULD FOREVER COME  
TO HIM, BECAUSE HE  
ALONE WOULD ALWAYS  
UNDERSTAND.

HE SAID HE  
WOULD ALWAYS BE  
THERE TO REMIND  
ME OF MY *TRUE*  
COLORS.



AND I BELIEVED  
HIM. BECAUSE HE  
WAS LOGAN. *THE*  
*WOLVERINE*.

HE WAS  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE *IMMORTAL*.  
A LEGEND.  
ETERNAL.  
*UNKILLABLE*.



BUT HE  
WASN'T. HE WAS MORTAL.  
FINITE. FOLLOWING HIS OWN  
DARK PATH INEVITABLY  
TOWARDS DEATH.

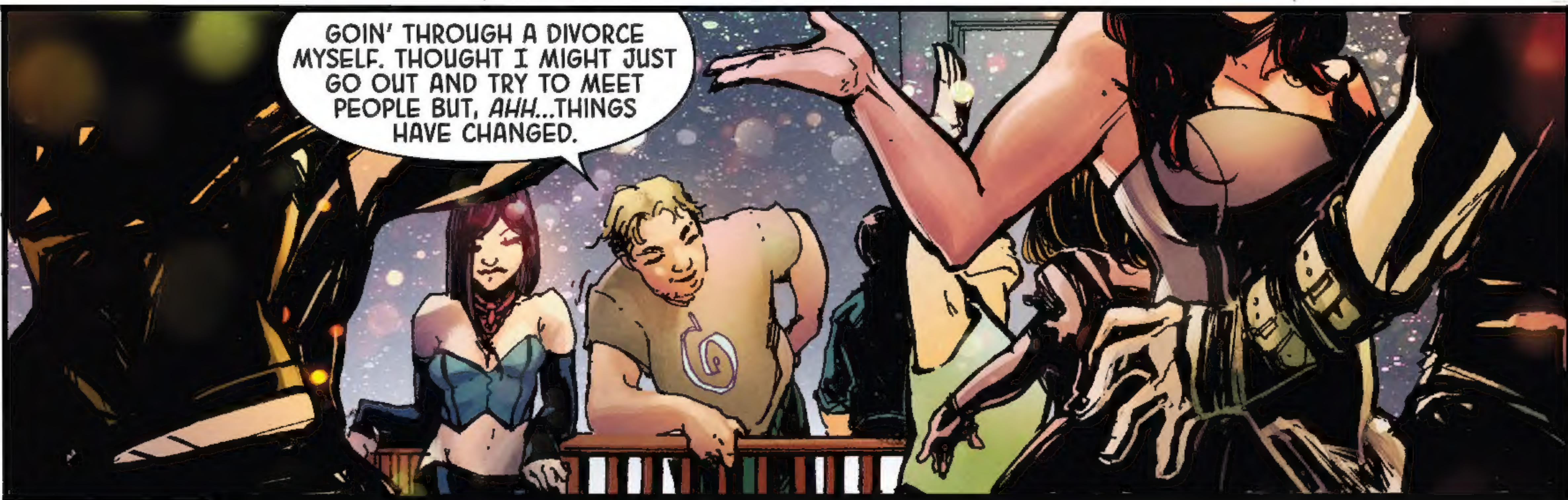
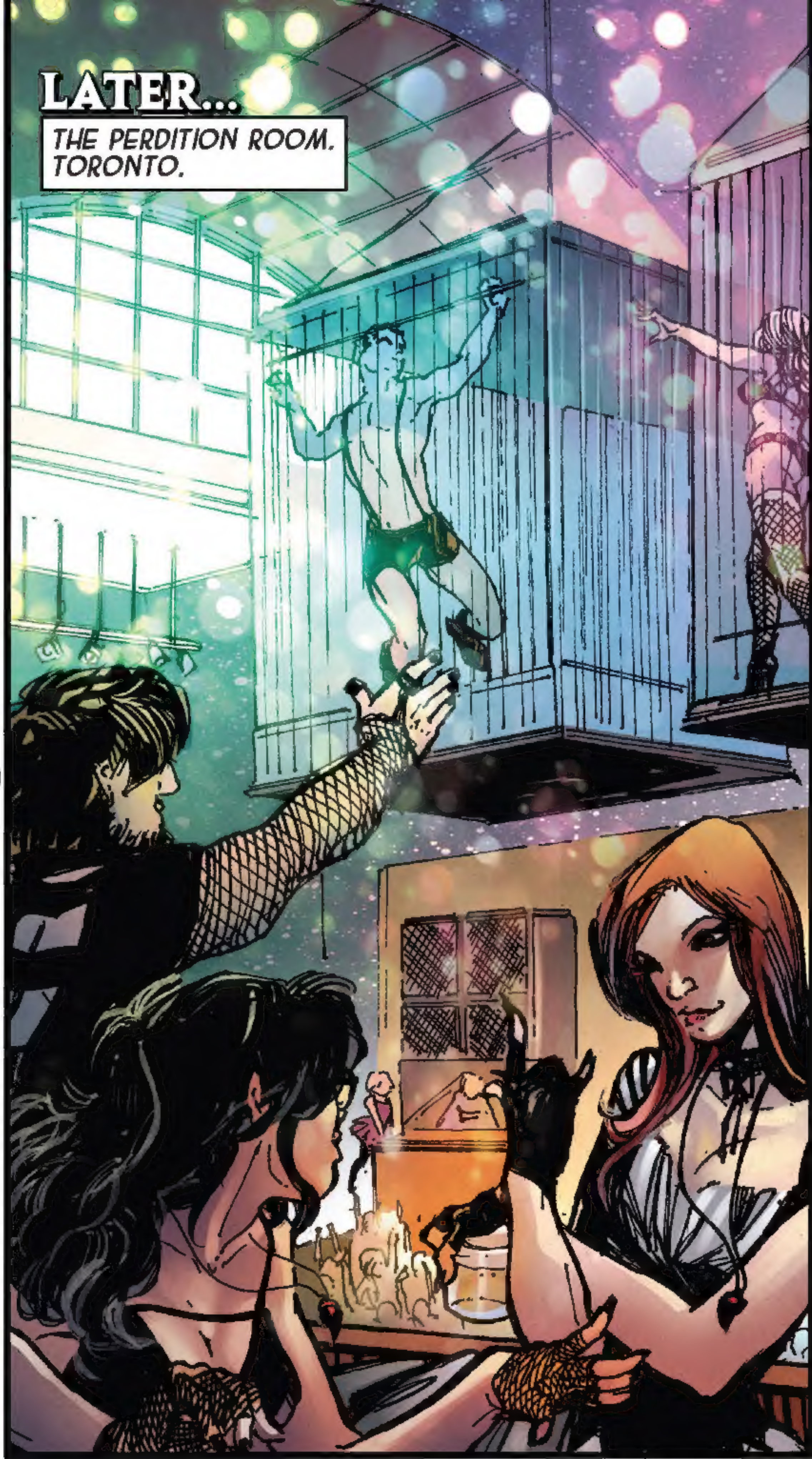
"THE  
WOLVERINE"  
WAS JUST A  
MAN.

A MAN  
WEARING GOLD  
AND BLUE  
TIGHTS.

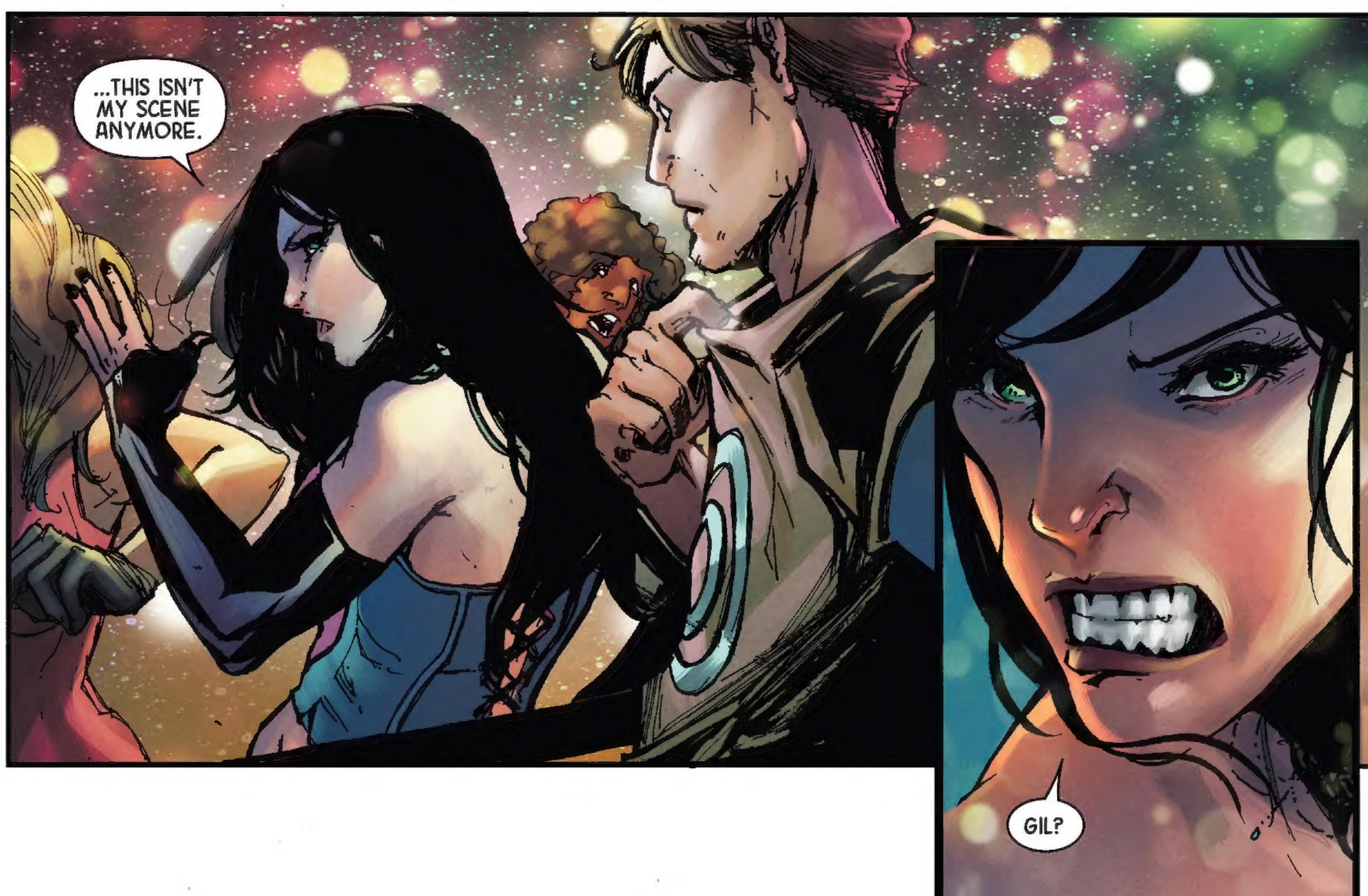


LATER...

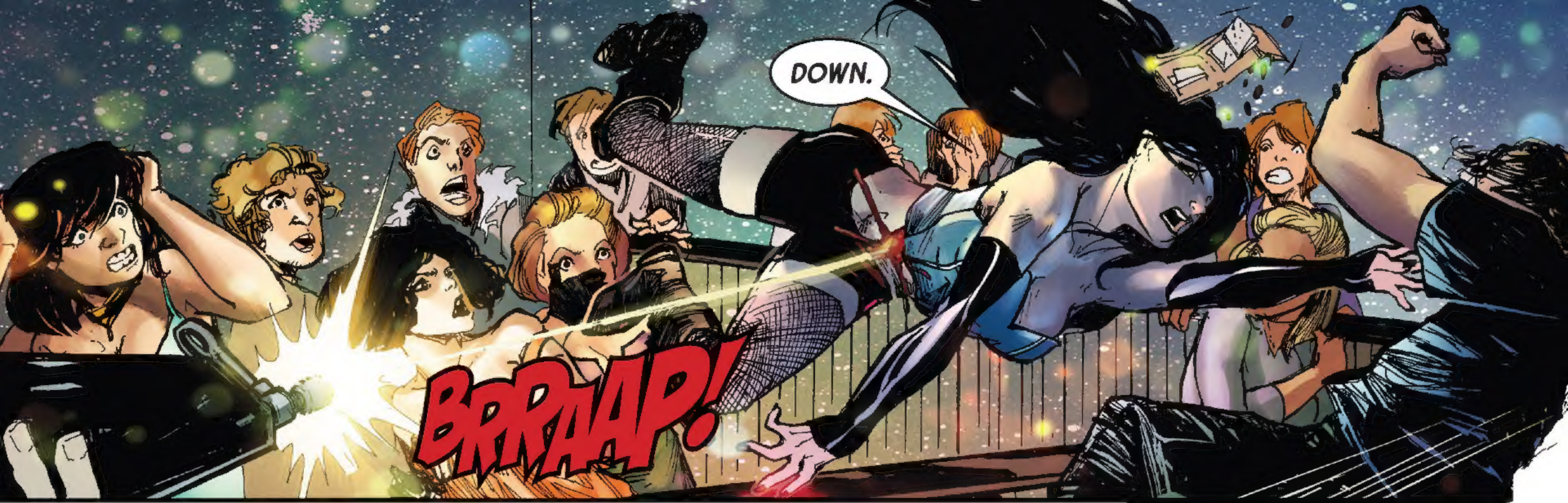
THE PERDITION ROOM.  
TORONTO.



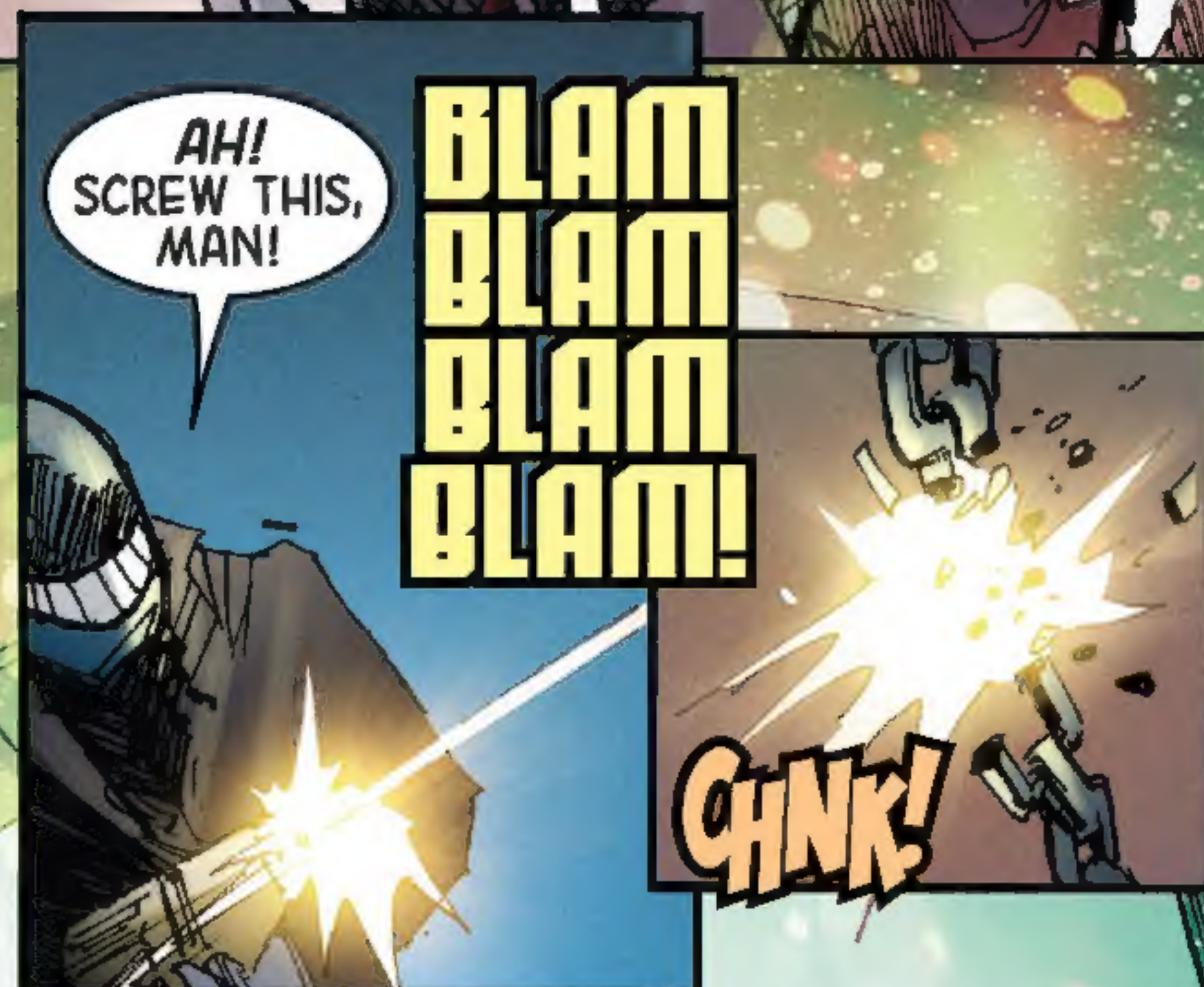




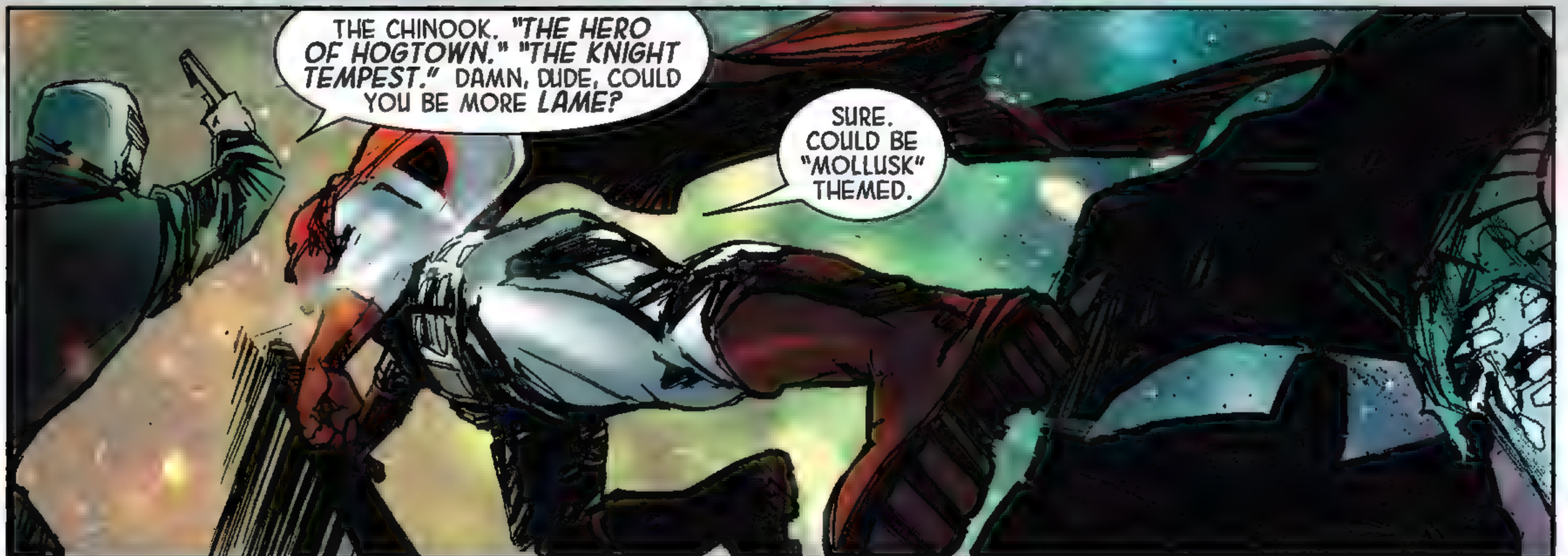
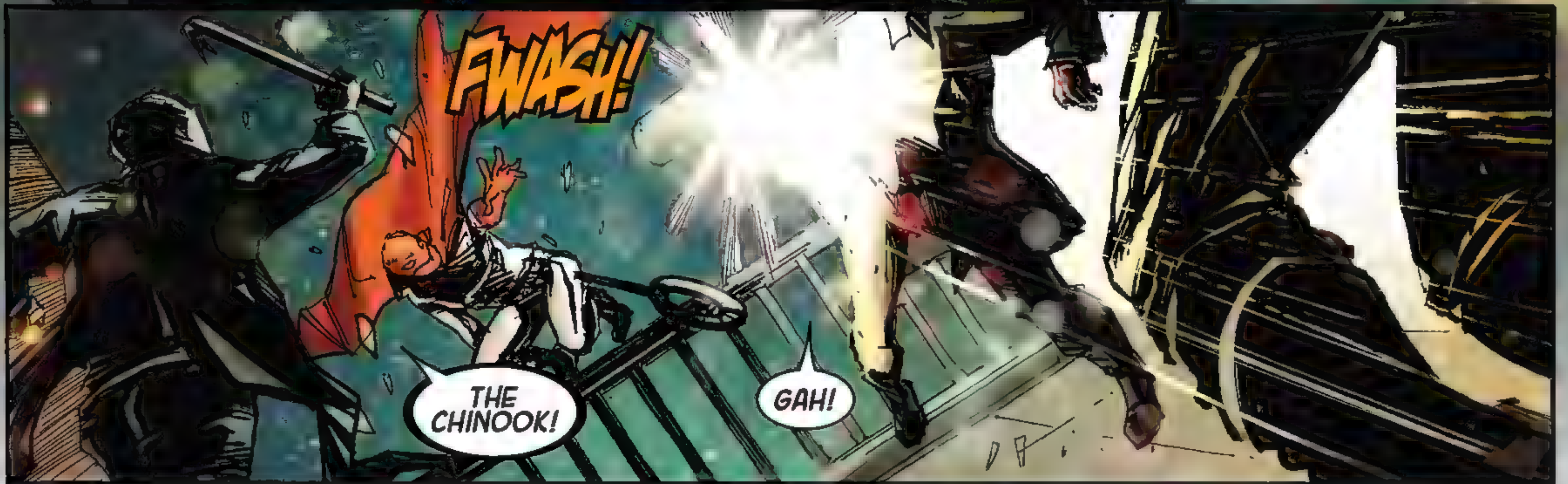




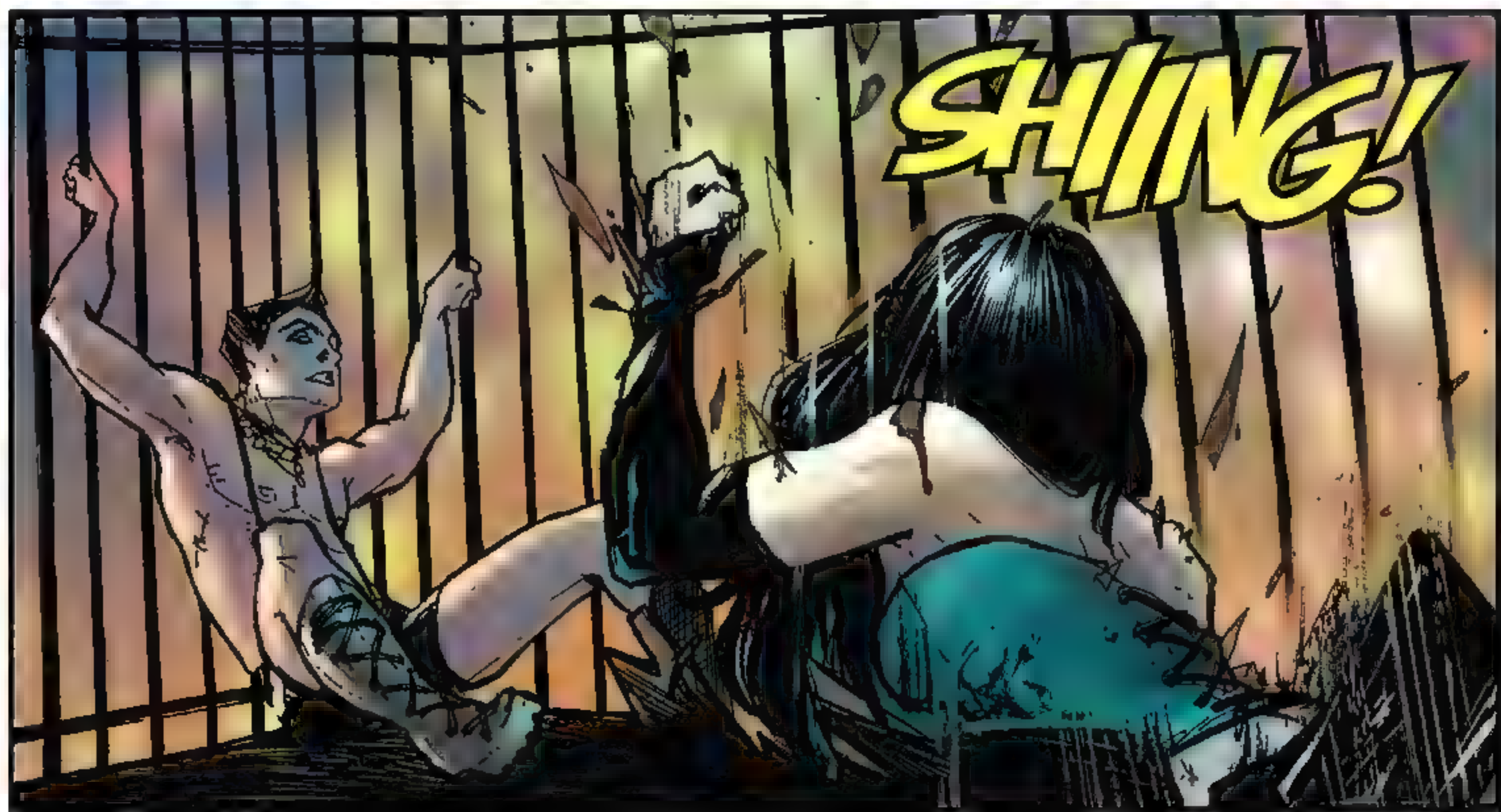




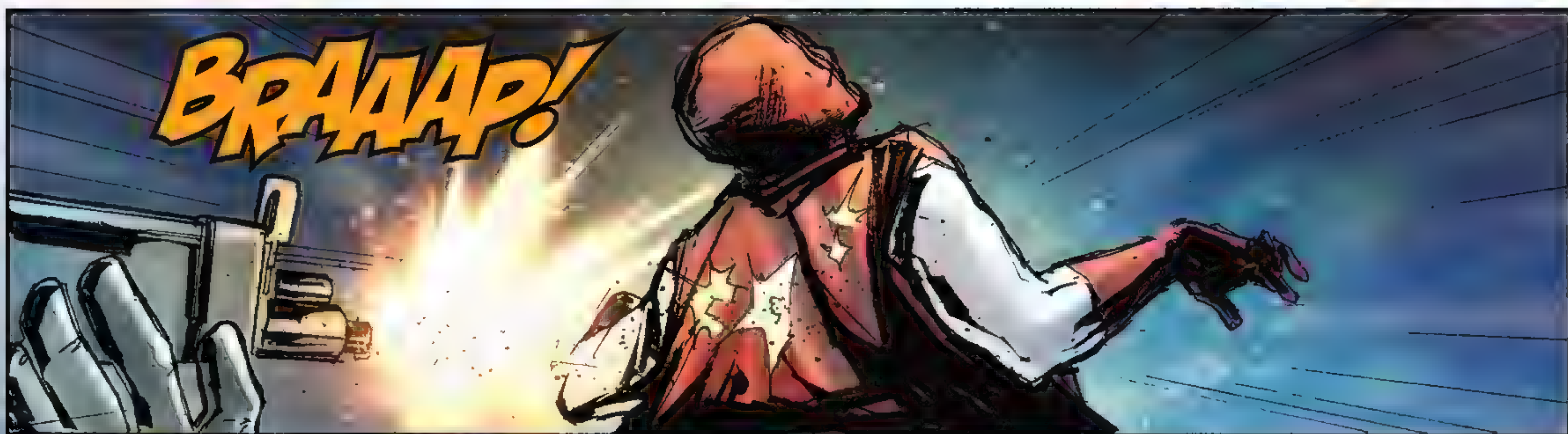
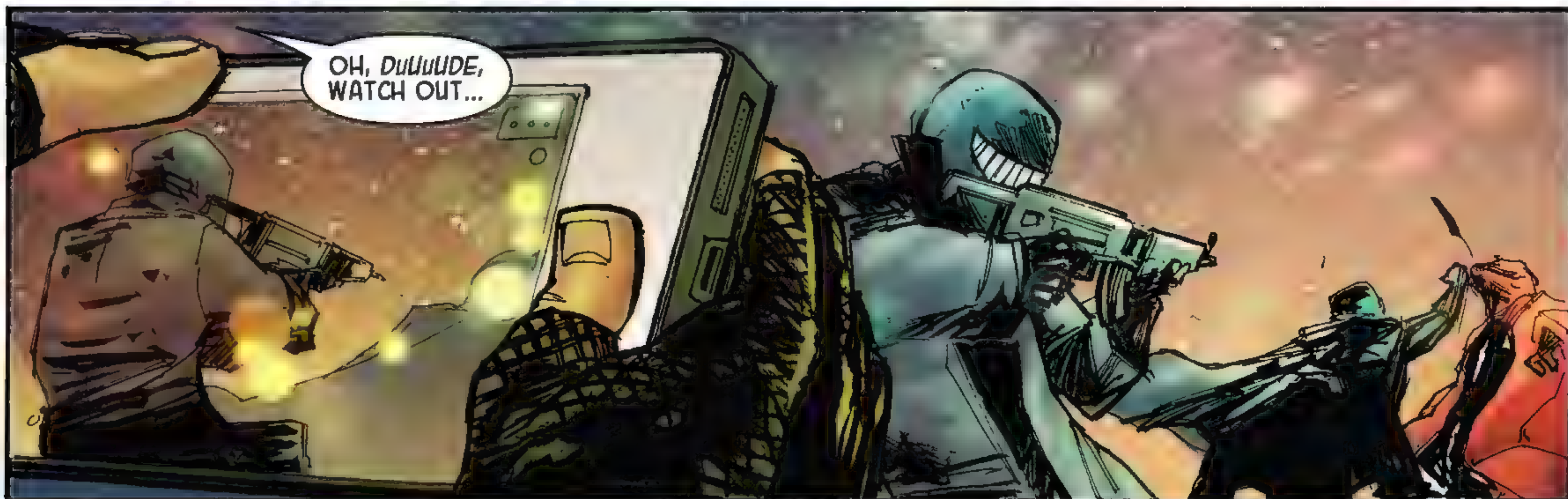
















AH!

**SWIKT**

YOU STUPID CHILD. YOU KNOW NOTHING. YOU ARE TOO DAMAGED TO LIVE.



BEFORE YOU DIE, LET AN EXPERT SHOW YOU TRUE PAIN.



NO!



**BOOM!**

CONCUSSIVE AIR BLAST. HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF A GOOD CATCHY NAME FOR IT YET.



THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED. I HAVE A HIDEOUT. FOLLOW ME THERE, OR RISK DEALING WITH THEM.



I WAGER YOU AREN'T PARTICULARLY INTERESTED IN EXPLAINING TO THEM WHERE YOU GOT WOLVERINE'S CLAWS FROM...EH, DEAR?



THIS IS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

UNCOMFORTABLE FOR YOU? I'M THE ONE WHO JUST TOOK THREE SLUGS IN THE BACK. EVEN WITH THE KEVLAR AND THE AIR TANKS, THAT BLOODY SMARTS.

YOU HAVE MY TEMPORARY GRATITUDE, BUT IF YOU DO ANYTHING I DON'T LIKE, KNOW THAT NOTHING WILL STOP MY CLAWS.

YES, I SAW HOW MUCH YOU ENJOY POPPING THOSE LOVELY NAILS. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

THAT'S MY AIRSTREAM JUST BELOW.

YOU CAN LAY LOW FOR A BIT IF YOU LIKE, UNTIL THIS ALL CLEARS UP. IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE MUTANT UNDERGROUND RAILROAD...

HNGH...BUT IT'S A FINE PLACE TO RECOVER FROM WOUNDS ATTAINED FROM BATTLING BOYS IN BARNACLE SUITS.

YES. THE BOYS. MY CURIOSITY IS SOMEWHAT PIQUED. PLEASE EXPLAIN.

"HAPPY CLAMS." I'VE BEEN TRACKING THEIR MOVEMENTS.

A BUNCH OF DISPLACED, ANGRY KIDS, RECRUITED OFF THE INTERNET BY A LOCAL CRIME LORD BY THE NAME OF PINK PEARL.

SHE RUNS A NUMBER OF CLUBS, LEGAL AND ILLEGAL. KIND OF A FATTER CANADIAN KINGPIN, I SUPPOSE. BIT LIKE ROB FORD IN A MUUMUU.

PEARL GIVES THESE GEEKS ARMOR AND GUNS FROM THE STATES, AND THEN DIRECTS THEIR FORMERLY IMPOTENT ANGER...SENDS THEM INTO COMPETITOR'S PLACES...

...TO THEIR KIDS' SCHOOLS. THEY GET THE MESSAGE.

WHEN THE CLAMS GET BUSTED, AUTHORITIES CAN'T TIE THEM TO PEARL, AND SHE GETS THE ADDED BONUS OF SPREADING FEAR AND MISTRUST.





CHINOOK--  
YOU STOPPED ME.  
THAT KID SHOULD HAVE  
DIED. HE WAS USELESS.  
TOO *BROKEN*  
TO FIX.



YEAH? ISN'T  
THAT WHAT  
THEY SAID ABOUT  
*WOLVERINE*?



ISN'T  
THAT WHAT  
THEY SAID ABOUT  
YOU TOO,  
*X-23*?



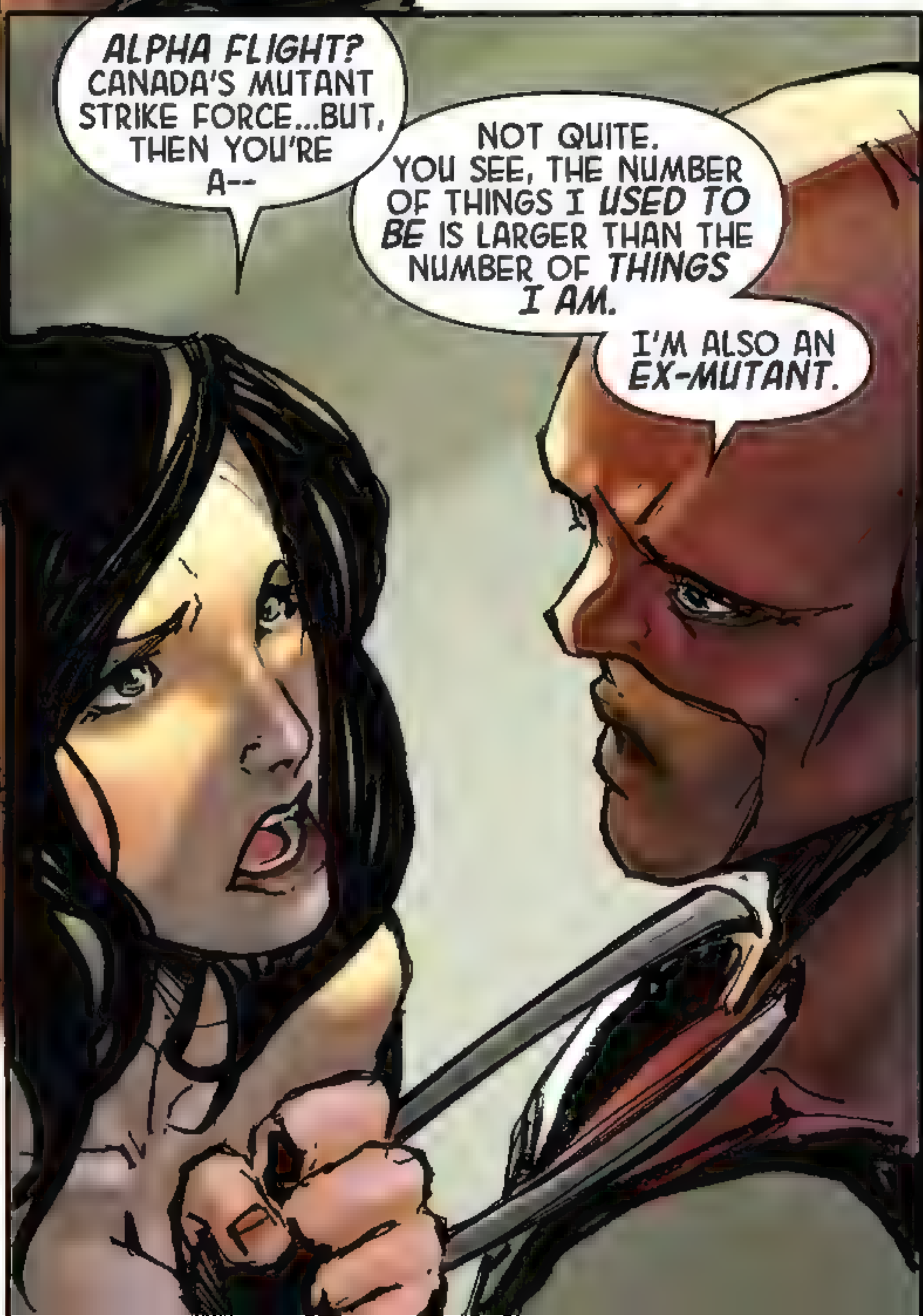
WHO ARE  
YOU?! WHAT IS  
THIS? SOME KIND  
OF TRAP?!

M-MY NAME  
IS COLIN. COLIN  
ASHWORTH  
HUME.

EX-CANADIAN  
ARMED FORCES.  
EX-ROXXON SECURITY  
ADMINISTRATOR.

EX-CHIEF  
ADMINISTRATOR  
OF ALPHA  
FLIGHT.

SNK!



ALPHA FLIGHT?  
CANADA'S MUTANT  
STRIKE FORCE...BUT,  
THEN YOU'RE  
A--

NOT QUITE.  
YOU SEE, THE NUMBER  
OF THINGS I *USED TO*  
*BE* IS LARGER THAN THE  
NUMBER OF THINGS  
I AM.

I'M ALSO AN  
EX-MUTANT.





CODE NAME:  
WINDSHEAR.

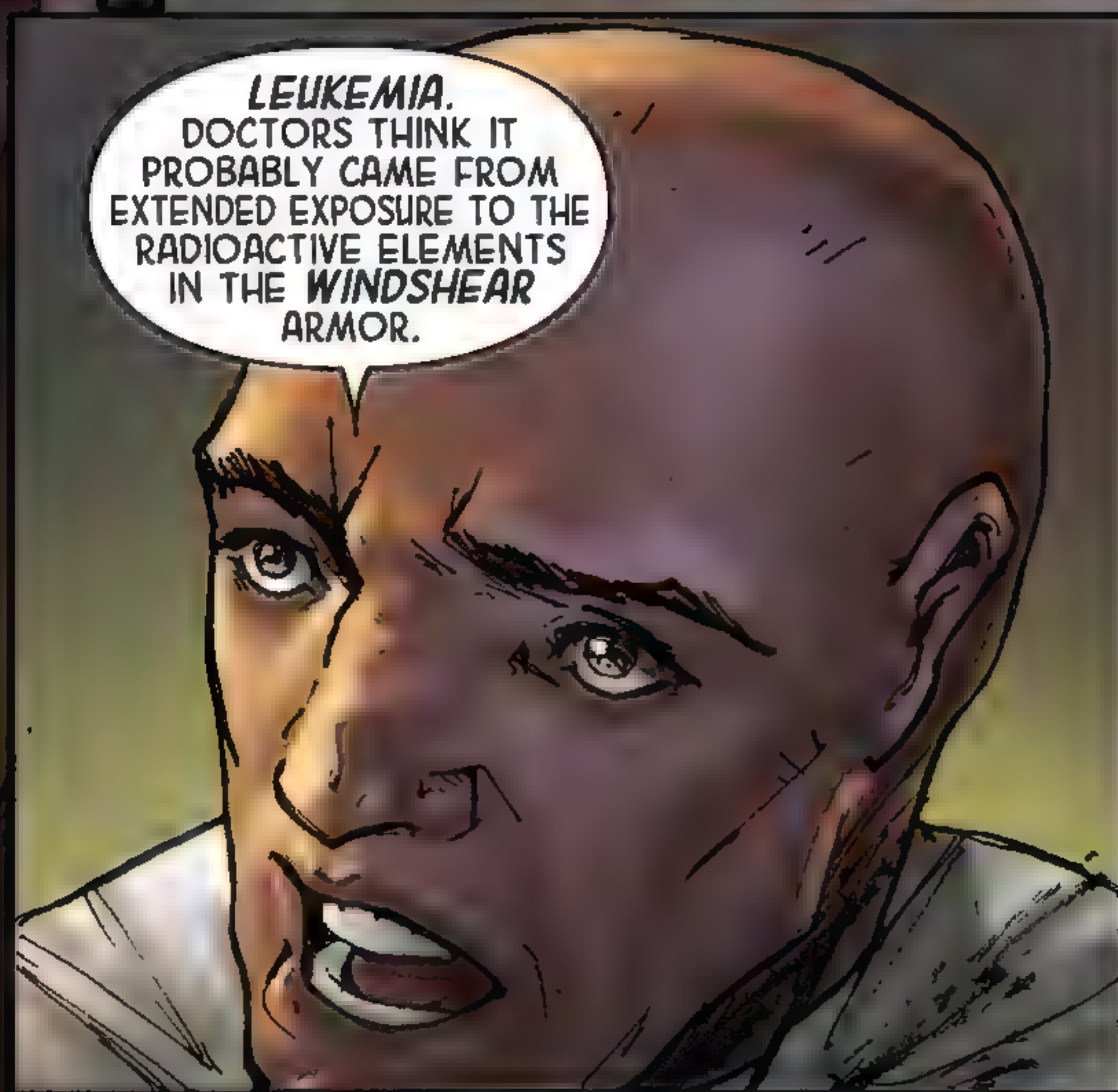
BORN WITH  
THE INNATE ABILITY  
TO COMMAND THE AIR  
AROUND ME. I COULD MAKE  
IT DANCE. I COULD TELL IT  
HOW TO BEHAVE. BUT NOT  
WELL ENOUGH TO BE A  
PROPER WEAPON.

SO ROXXON  
BUILT ME A  
FANCY SUIT TO ASSIST  
ME IN MAKING THE AIR  
DEADLY. THE GREAT  
NORTHERN *IRON*  
MAN, I WAS.



LOST MY "MUTANTNESS"  
ON *M-DAY*. PFFT. POWERS  
WENT RIGHT OUT THE  
BLOODY WINDOW.

AND  
THEN THINGS  
GOT *REALLY*  
CRAPPY.



*LEUKEMIA*.  
DOCTORS THINK IT  
PROBABLY CAME FROM  
EXTENDED EXPOSURE TO THE  
RADIOACTIVE ELEMENTS  
IN THE *WINDSHEAR*  
ARMOR.



JUST GOT OFF THE  
*CHEMO*, SO YOU'LL HAVE  
TO EXCUSE THE BABY'S  
BUTT THAT IS MY HEAD.  
DOCS SAY I MIGHT GET  
A FEW EXTRA  
MONTHS.

I AM--  
I AM SORRY. I HAVE  
NOT MASTERED THE  
EXPRESSIONS TO SHOW  
*SYMPATHY*, BUT I  
ASSURE YOU I AM  
FEELING...



...CONFUSED. YES.  
*CONFUSED*.

YOU ARE SICK.  
DYING. AND YET YOU PUT  
ON THIS SILLY COSTUME. YOU  
WEAR BRIGHT COLORS. YOU  
NAME YOURSELF AFTER  
A KIND OF DOG.



TELL ME,  
COLIN  
ASHWORTH  
HUME...  
*WHY?*





CHINOOK IS  
A TYPE OF  
WIND NOT A--  
IT DOESN'T  
MATTER.

I TRIED  
TO GET  
OUT OF IT.  
I DID.

BUT I STILL  
WANTED TO...LEAVE  
SOMETHING *BEHIND*.  
THOUGHT I'D MAKE ART.  
TOUCH PEOPLE WITH  
BEAUTY.



BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING  
ABOUT MY TIME AS *WIND-  
SHEAR*. THE LOOK ON THE  
FACES OF PEOPLE WHEN I  
ARRIVED. THE FEELING OF  
BEING...BIGGER.



I DID...  
QUESTIONABLE  
THINGS WHILE I WORKED  
FOR ROXXON. BUT THAT  
DIDN'T MATTER WHEN  
I PUT ON  
THE MASK.



THAT "SILLY COSTUME" MAKES  
ME A *SYMBOL*, NOT A MAN.  
THOSE "BRIGHT COLORS"  
CAN'T BE STAINED BY  
PAST MISTAKES AND  
REGRET.

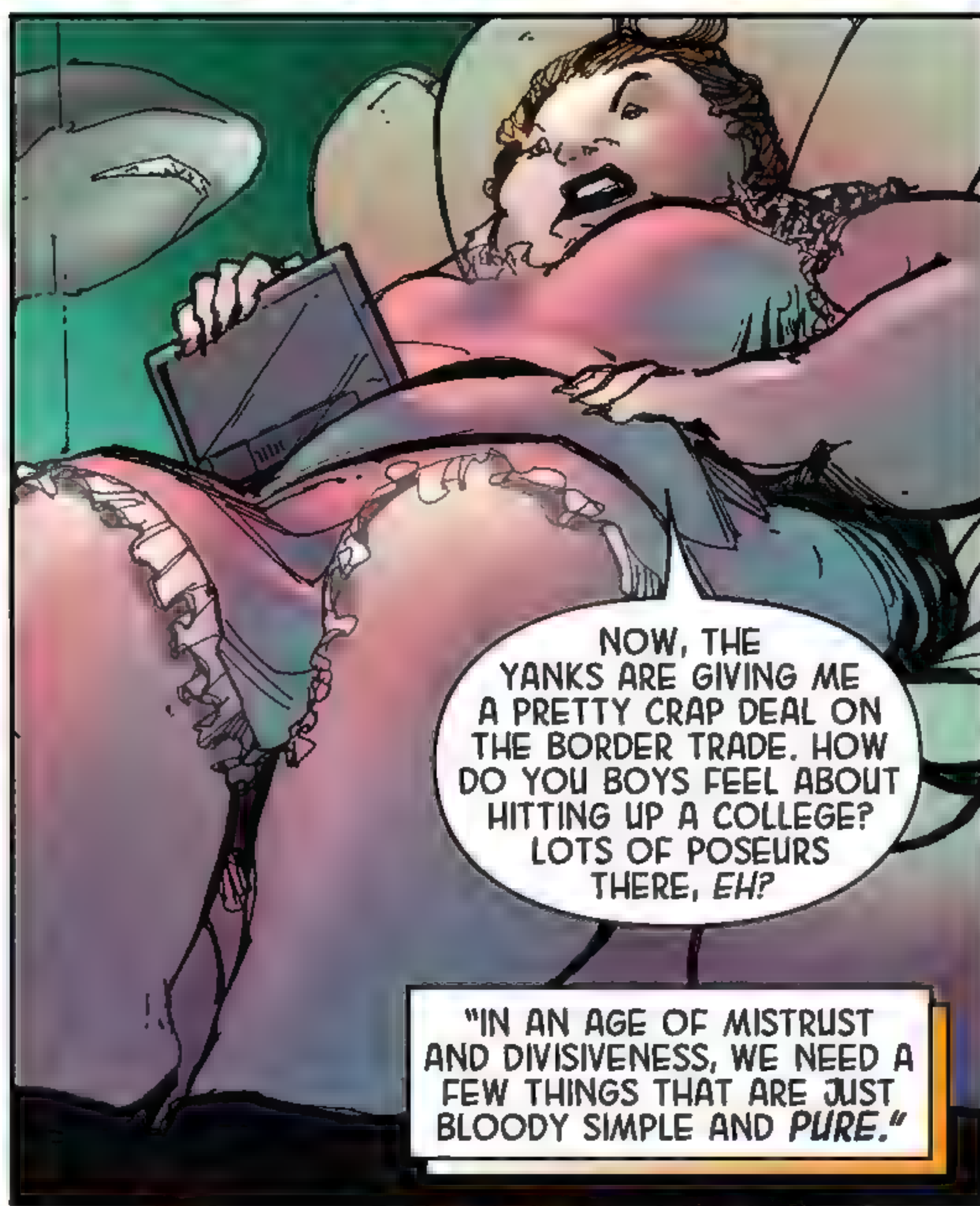


HELL  
YEAH, MAN.  
THESE'LL DO  
THE TRICK.

BAM! BAM!  
CRITICAL HIT,  
BEE-YOTCH!

QUIT  
SWINGING IT  
AROUND YOU  
IDIOT. THIS ISN'T  
A DAMN VIDEO  
GAME.

"THOSE COLORS ARE A SYMBOL, X-23,  
FOR THE MOST UNCOMPLICATED,  
MOST UNTAINTED *ELEMENTS* OF  
WHAT TRULY LIES IN OUR SOULS."



NOW, THE  
YANKS ARE GIVING ME  
A PRETTY CRAP DEAL ON  
THE BORDER TRADE. HOW  
DO YOU BOYS FEEL ABOUT  
HITTING UP A COLLEGE?  
LOTS OF POSEURS  
THERE, EH?

"IN AN AGE OF MISTRUST  
AND DIVISIVENESS, WE NEED A  
FEW THINGS THAT ARE JUST  
BLOODY SIMPLE AND *PURE*."

**WOOSH**



DAMN IT,  
SOMEONE FIND  
WHERE THAT *DRAFT*  
IS COMING  
FROM...

THAT'S  
NO *DRAFT*,  
PEARL...





**BOOM!**

IT'S  
THE WIND OF  
JUSTICE!

"TRUE  
COLORS."



**NEW CHARLES XAVIER  
SCHOOL FOR MUTANTS.  
A FEW DAYS LATER...**



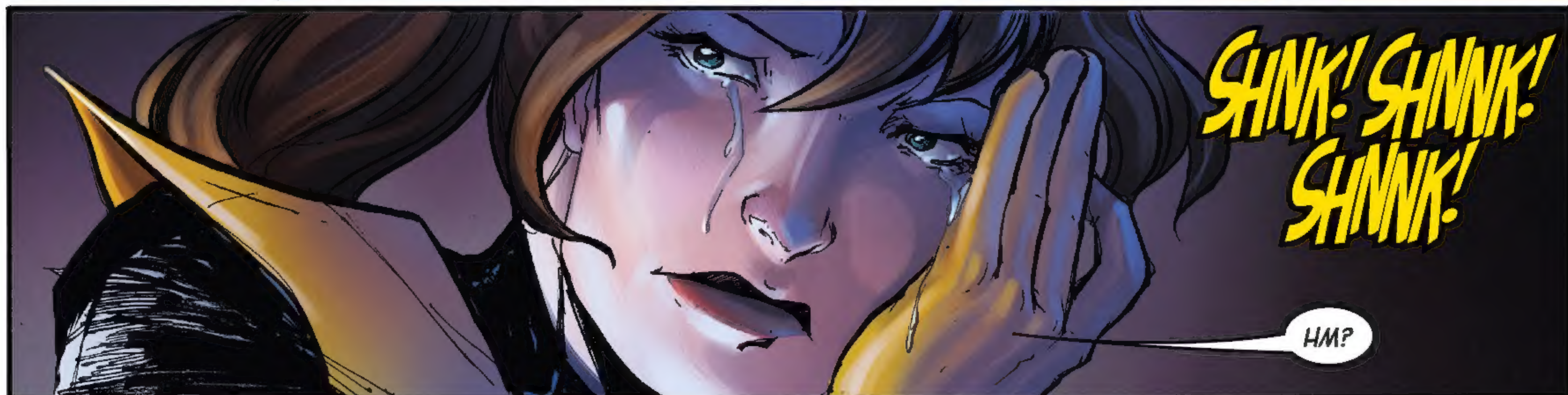
BOBBY! PAY  
ATTENTION!

GIMME A  
BREAK, JEANIE-  
PANTS!

I WAS TRYING TO  
THINK OF A COOL  
ONE-LINER!

SNF. WAS  
I LIKE THIS WHEN  
I WAS A TEENAGER?  
SO COCKSURE AND  
POSITIVE I KNEW  
EVERYTHING?

OH,  
LOGAN,  
HOW DID YOU  
STAND ME?



HM?



LAURA?

"GO LAURA.  
IT'S YOUR  
BIRTHDAY...."

X...  
LAURA.  
YOU'RE  
BACK.

IS...  
EVERYTHING  
OKAY?

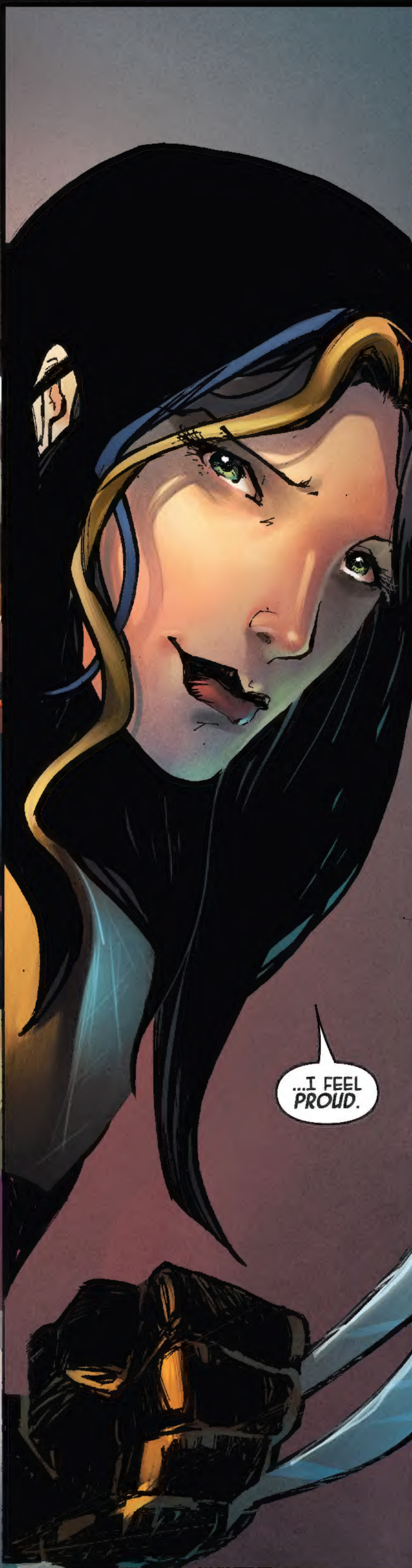




YES,  
PROFESSOR  
K.

I DO NOT  
FEEL ANGRY.  
I DO NOT FEEL  
"NOTHING."

I FEEL LIKE  
YOU, KATHERINE.  
I FEEL SAD.  
BUT THERE IS  
SOMETHING  
ELSE...



...I FEEL  
PROUD.

**NEXT:**  
**THE LOGAN LEGACY**  
**CONTINUES NEXT**  
**WITH**  
**SABRETOOTH!**





NATHAN